ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Journal, Devoted to the South and Southern Rights, Politics, Catest News, Citerature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture &c.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of oppliberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst, the Ruins."

SIME DURISOE & CO., PR

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An Original Story

TWICE WEDDED.

ALL ras confusion, hurry and bustle in ansion of Philip Douglass. Serva er and thither on all imaginable errar was still much to be accomplis the next two hours. The sun had et and twilight was fast gathering antle around the princely dwellings the ran, and around the lowly sheltering of poor Night descended and the moon shore

> d costly had been the gifts brough ber within the last few hourses lay scattered about-bracelet

ngs, broaches and hair ornan the pearl-inlaid bureau, on no disorder the fun e enameled dressing-case down to mat; all evinced a most perfect ste. The bed was strong with or he stil ganze—superb landa gress conbroidery, forming sun of wardrobe, the most elegant that

midst of all this stood Estell Dou

love-eyed, fair haired, lovely and d Estell, robed in a dress of white out flounce or trimming of any kind, n blond looped back with orange he Parian brow, disclosing a face of venly beauty; so meck in expression spiritual. Neither diamond nor pearl se fair girlish form; no jewel, save the iss one, of a pure and virtuous heart. trange to tell, this child of fortune. with

scores of admirers, who looked upon her as a being little below the Angels, a Father who idolized, and Brothers who considered her lightest wish a command, and were ever ready to do her bidding, petted and spoiled by every oneand still she had been kept unspotted from the world.

erned every action of her life, and predominated over every motive of her being. It was the "pearl of great price." She was indeed a Christian-not only in outward form, but in heart as well; a sincere follower of the Saviour. for many fears a consistant professor of ren-gion, and had instilled into the minds of her children, at an early age, those principles she had found so beneficial to herself, and considered so essential to their peace of mind. Under the guidance of such a mother, Estell grew up to womanhood as perfect in mindas person; beloved, respected and esteemed by all who came within the circle of her acquaintance; and was now. at the age of nineteen, more pure in her sentiments, more trusting in filial chedience than many girls who have not entered their teens. On this, her bridal eve, she was as much a child at heart, as she had been three years preus, when first solicited to become the wife of nce Stuart. But her parents considered ite too young to think of marriage at ne, she being only sixteen and Clarence by. So Mr. Douglass told them that, expiration of two years, they both

of the same mind, he would then the matter into consideration. The two probation passed slowly away and at tion. Clarence again made application d of Estell, and was told by her Father ould not withhold his consent, but ist wait another year before he should to have them marry. Mrs. Douglass ely of her husband's opinion ; so there elp for it, and Clarence was obliged to ther year. But at length the year was nd, the consent of Estell's parents grand now the day had at last arrived that make her his for life, and bind him to

larence Stuart had been left an orphan at early age, consigned by his dying father to he care of a wealthy Uncle, who neglected the child thus left to his charge; and having procared for him the situation of runner, or errand boy to a wholesale dry goods house, thought he had done his duty by his dead brother's son. and never after took the trouble to enquire after the lad. But Clarence had struggled hard to elevate himself in the social scale, and had suc- the spot where sleep the mortal remains of ceeded. He was, at the opening of my story. a wholesale dry goods merchant in the City of New York-wealthy and respected; and what ts better still a member of society, setting an example worthy of imitation. Added to these. a fine personal appearance and gentlemanly manner, rendered him a suitable match for the lovely and gift d girl he was about to wed. attire, widow's weeds now draped the slender They were indeed well suited to each other.

Estell stood within her bridal chamber, her toilet was completed-her tire woman dismissed and there was still much of the child about ras she surveyed the full length figure, so amply clad in drapery of purest white; she as indeed lovely as the dawn. "L am sure I stall be happy!" she murmured, "Very happy; or Clarence is so good, so high-minded and no le. I hope I may be worthy of him, and make im as happy in return as he deserves to be." The door of her room softly opened and a lendid looking lady entered. E-tell, my brling," and the next moment she was clasped o her mother's breast, tears gushing from her eyes, murmuring, " Mother! O Mother, must I we you -you who have been every thing to

me for so many years? How she I ever learn and broken spirit. By degrees Estell grew erless Alice. I shall soon pass from among the todo without your counsel?" The Mother's cheerful and appeared happy in the society of living, but, my child provided for, I can enter to do without your counsel? The Mother's cheerful and appeared happy in the society of living, but, my child provided for, I can enter though I hope and trust you have done right. The child is certainly a precious trust, and I have brought you the last gift I ever expect to present to Estell Douglass, and with these confidence to the suffer and faith to the living—hope to the suffer and faith to the living—living but, my child provided for, I can enter though I hope and trust you have done, I can enter though I hope and trust you have done in the odd lady shokk her head doubtfully, and the will be dark valley," without regret, and say the child provided for, I can enter the dark valley," without regret, and say the child provided for, I can enter the dark valley," without regret, and say the child provided for, I can enter the dark valley," without regret, and say the chil

from her Mother." And with a fervent "God bless you," left the room.

So they stood side by side-Estell Douglass, pronounced them one, to be seperated no more brate the marriage of his only daughter, but Estell would not agree to it; and, as usual, she was allowed to have her own way. The Father was loth to give up his child, and offered every nducement to Clarence, to come and make his home in Windham, (that being the name of the own where Mr. Douglass resided.) And Clarence promised that as soon as he could bring his business to a close, he would bring Estell home to reside near her parents.

The happy couple left for New York City. looking forward to a long life of bliss in the society of each other. What a mercy it is that there is a curtain drawn between us and the future; for could that happy trusting bride have known that day, what would transpire e'er she hould again behold the homeof her childhood, she would have laid her head upon her Mother's breast and prayed to die. How true, that sufficient for the day is the evil thereof."

Sad and tearful was the parting; for the only daughter, the light and sunshine of her parent's lwelling-the solace of their declining yearswas about to leave them. Deep was the grief on both sides; but youth is ever buoyant, and Estell's tears were soon dried. There- was so much to engage her attention. They went on board the steamboat at Albany; the day was delightful, and the prospect enchanting. Almost the entire day they remained on deck. Estell was delighted with all she saw-every thing was new to her. She had never been on the Hudson River before, and enjoyed the trip with a zest that delighted Clarence, who never grew tired of pointing out to her places of interest, and Towns of note-the stupenduous Catskills with their blue tops, and West Point with its many interesting associations.

It was four o'clock in the evening when they reached New York, and Estell could scarcely comprehend that they had really been all day on the water, and was almost sorry when they drew near to the dusty and crowded pier at the foot of Chambers Street.

In a few days they were pleasantly settled overflowing. Mr. Stuart's place of business was in Pearl Street, but his business hours were the now, and I must take all possible care of the hand of Estell firm v within his own. "To in Astor Place, Seventh street; and the young he always dired at home, and spent the evening our child as well." in his wife's society. Every day appeared but to add to their happiness. Estell would wonder at times if such happiness was intended for mortals? "O! I am so happy," she would say to Clarence, "that I am fearful it cannot last." soon fulfilled. Their happiness was indeed too perfect to be of long duration.

They had now been married ten months. Mr. Stuart had nearly closed his business, and they anticipated spending the first anniversary of their marfiage in Windham. Estell longed to see her parents and tell them that now she had no more. Yielding to their entreaty, Mr. Stuart had sold out in New York and would in future make his home in Windham. But it was not so to be. One evening he returned of our Saviour! from the store feeling rather unwell; the day following fever set in, and the ninth day he called his wife to the bed-side and told her that possible; but now his hours were numbered, and he had much to say. He simplored her to be calm and listen to him. He spoke cheerfully, saying, "Estell, try and submit to the will of the Almighty, without murmuring. It is hard trust her to the care of stranger hands, for she cherish her, and her only, so long as to leave you, but I have no fear of the 'dark

ly 'gone before.'" The parents of Estell were sent for immediately, but they came too late! When they arrived, Clarence Stuart had already passed away! And they laid him beneath the tall trees in Greenwood Cemetary, to await the promised of his ornhaned child. resurrection.

"Not dead but gone before," is the simple inscription on the plain marble slab that marks him I have in this story named Clarence

Stuart, The widowed Estell returned with her parents to her childhood home, and entered again the chamber where one short year before she had seen herself reflected from her mirror a bride. Ah! what a change! Instead of bridal form; and the fair young face appeared even more fair, contrasted with her mourning garb. It was thus Estell Douglass was wedded and widowed in one short year. Two years passed and still widow's weeds draped the slender girlish form, and the long veil was never thrown back from the sweet sad face, and sel-

dom seen except at Church. I saw Estell quite frequently during her widowhood, as there were a large family of my relatives residing in Windham. Cousin Ellen Sanders and myself corresponded regularly, and as I never failed to inquire after the lovely young widow, I was kept duly informed of the events as they transpired. Time, the great have no relations with whom I would be willing Physician, brought balm to the wounded heart, to leave her, and you are the only person on and laid his finger healingly upon the crushed earth to whose care I would entrust my moth-

ter's hand, bound in white morocco, with gold unbelieving and like the diamond, shining | ly, and they who stood residehim thought that | chap, on which was inscribed, 'Estell Douglass, brightest in the darkest and most gloomy place. he had ceased to breather

Many were the offers of marriage recieved by the beautiful Estell. The most noble, gifted and wealthy of our land sought an alliance with and Clarence Stuart. And the man of God the young and lovely Mrs. Stuart. But her babe." answer was to all alike; "I am not insensible till death should part them. The marriage had to the compliment you pay me, nor the honor been quite private, only a very few friends be- you would confer, though I cannot accept your ing invited to witness the nuptial: Mr. Dou- proposal. I should be deceiving you and perglass wished to have a large wedding to cele- juring myself before my Maker, for I have no heart to give in return for the one you offer

"Dr. Allston is dying!" "Eustice Allston is

dying! His Physicians say he cannot possibly live more than twenty-four hours at the fartherest." Such were the exclamations that rang through the streets of Windham, spreading consternation through the quiet town. For very few knew of the Doctor's illness, and the few who knew of his being sick did not suppose nim dangerous. And now he was dying! not yet twenty-five years of age, and about to pass away from earth! Two years before, he had married a lovely girl, little more than a child in years, and almost ethercal in her frail loveliness Too "pure for easth," many said, and so it parties. One year ind passed—one short, blissful year, since Amy Calbert, the lone, homeess orphan, had become the happy, cherished wife of Eustice Allston. And now, bright blissful hopes were blossoming in that frail young bosom; hopes to be realized for a few short

noments only. It is the old story, told ten hundred thousand times, still always new. Light feet tread nois lessly over the thickly carpeted floor, lights are shaded, drawers opened and closed carefully. quiet, blissful happiness pervades that chamber, for the crown of motherhood has descended upon the fair, almost childish brow of Amy Allston.

Eustice Allston had been happy before; very very happy had he been for the last year-ever since he brought his lovely orphan bride home to his princely dwelling. But this new happiness so different from anything he had ever known before; this feeble infant life entrusted to his keeping. In the excess of his joy and gratitude he knealt and kissed the pallid cheek

band. "Well, darling, we will call our little young bright eyes spirkled from very glee.

from ten, A M, until three in the evening; so you; not only for my sake but for the sake of think," he said "that I wust die just as life has be

" Ou- child," what music in those two words. What a world of joy, and hope, and happiness they conveyed to the heart of Amy. The delicate, blue-veined hands were classed in prayer. -prayer to the Almighty for a blessing upon Alas! that her prophecy should have been so the head of him who had called that fluttering tinvwee thing "our child." But, alas! young mother; and joyous, happy father! alas, for the above the maternal couch. Already the bright golden ringlets are damp with the dews of death. come to live with them to be parted from them | The delicate blue-veined hands unclasp nervelessly; the azure eyes are turned heavenward. Amy Allston has flown to nestle in the bosom

"Father in heaven, make me submissive to thy will," was the anguished prayer of Eustice Allston. In his lone agony he strove to be both he must leave her. He had felt confident from father and mother to the little Alice. Oftenthe first of his illness that he should never re-cover, and had delayed telling her as long as arms while the little wailing voice tolled out the hours of midnight. The little crib was placed boside his bed and the hired nurse slept in an adjoining chamber. He had no female relative to take charge of his treasure, and he could not was the child of his dead Amy, and dear to him valley.' Do not think of me as being dead, on- as the apple of his eye. And now, as the young bud was expanding, just as the little pratter had commenced to call him "dear papa," and cling about his neck in her infantive love, he must go hence! There was agony in the thought. Not that he feared to die, but what would become

> "Dr. Allston is dying, Sister, and wishes to see you," said Hiram Douglass, the eldest brother of Estell, as he entered the sitting room with an open note in his hand.

"Wishes to see me, Hiram ?" WYes, Sister, he wishes to see you. Why do ou look so astonished. Don't you recollect

"Yes, I recollect him perfectly; but what an he possibly want to see me about ?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, Estell, I believe he wants you o take charge of his little daughter."

"I will go directly, Hiram. Will you accon pany me? "Certainly I will. But make haste or we

nay be too late." In less than an hour Hiram and Estell were standing beside the bed of Dr. Allston. " How do you feel now, Eustice?" enquired

"I am sinking rapidly. I feel and know it." Then moving his eyes from Hiram to Estell, he continued. "I have sent for you, Mrs. Stuart, to implore, as a dying request, that you will take my child and be as a mother to her. I

"Is he dead ?" gasped Estell. "O, tell me that he still lives,-lives to har me promise to be a mother, a true, fond, faitiful mother to his

"He is not dead, Mrs. Start; only very much exausted," replied Dr. Daborn, the attending Physician. "Where is my child ?"- asted Eustice, with-

out opening his eyes. Estell took the little Alics frem the arms of Mrs. Malory, the nurse, and placed her upon the bed, beside her Father, saying, "Here she

is, Eustice. I have her and while life lasts shall love and protect her asthough she were indeed ny own little one; and believe me, I am not angrateful for this tolen of your confidence "I have still anothe request to make, Mrs. Stuart, and I beg that you will listen to

the proposition I am about to offer; and I sincerely trust you will not refuse me the last request I ever expect to make. Much as I respect and esteem you, I cannot bear the idea of leaving my child to the care of one who does ot bear my name. The but that-allow your self to be joined in redlock to a dying man.
You will not have to the yoke long, for any hours I know as the yoke long in hours I know I am asking a great self-sacrificeat your hands, and if I have wounded your feelings pray forgive me, for to what lengths will not a dying parent go when the good of his child is at stake."

"I will take your name and be indeed nother to your child," answered Estell in a clear firm voice as she turned to her brother, who smiled faintly and lowed his approval.

Theirs was a strange marriage. Estell knelt and clasped the cold dump band with a shudder as she contrasted this strange bridal, with the happy one of years cone bye, when she had given her heart and hard to Clarence Stuart But that had been a marriage of choice, while this was one of duty. She felt that it could do her no harm, this union with the dying, and was willing to make any sarrifice of feeling, if by so doing, she could smooth the death-bed of a fellow being.

The solemn ceremony over, the certificate was duly drawn up and signed by Dr. Osborn and Hiram Douglass. There was no smi "Let us name our baby for your sainted word of gayety-no congratulation for the bride mother, Eustice. Let us call her Alice," and Little Alice was the only joyous one; she laugh the voice of Amy Allston was low and feeble as ed, and crowed, and dapped her bady hands in she turned her head fanguidly toward her hus- all the joy of unconcious infancy, while her

> come worth the having. Hiram to your kind care I entrust those I leave behind; and lastly I call you all to witness that I wish my property to be equally divided between my wife and

How strangely it sounded to Estell to be called "wife," by the dying man, and he comparatively speaking to a stranger. True, she had known him all her life, though they had never lesser life that has absorbed the greater. been on terms of intimacy. But then she had Watchful, tender eyes are there, but they do gained a priceless jewel. Alice was hers-they not see the death Angel flapping his murky wings | would bear the same name; through life they would be all in all to each other. O, how she longed to go home, that she might place her treasure in her mother's arms and weep for very joy. This child, though not her own, would a gasp, a slight tremor, and the Angel spirit of call her mother; and she felt that she had now nothing left to wish for.

It was decided that she should return home taking Alice and her nurse with her. Hiram would remain with Eustice and send word of his condition every half hour. Dr. Osborn would alse remain through the night, and should any Palmetto Association, in May, 1857. The critiparticular change take place, Estell was to be cism is evidently by one who was a member of

And so they parted-the husband and wife hope." So great was her haste to reach home on reaching home, she rushed into her mother's room exclaiming "Mother, see what I have got, Dr. Allston has given me his child, and she is to be mine,-my own-you know, mother, we are to bear the same name." And then, suddenly recollecting herself, she said in an altered tone, "But mother, I had forgotten to tell you

I am married to Dr. Allston." Mrs. Douglass had risen on the entrance of her child, and taking the lovely babe had almost smothered it with kisses. But upon the last exclamation of Estell she dropped into a chair quite overcome. Bhe could only say in a help-lessly sort of way "Fistell, my poor child, what sails you? Something dreadful must certainly have become dispressed after the matter is at all important. No surprise much more handsomely. When set at work in actually took place, and no bad consequences much more handsomely. When set at work in the wood, and taking the logs just as they come, it will cut a cord of wood, any length desired. Anna was entirely unexpected. After the route of Cerro Gordo it was not supposed that the matter is at all important. No surprise much more handsomely. When set at work in the wood, and taking the logs just as they come, it will cut a cord of wood, any length desired, and split it beautifully, inside of five minutes, and split it beautifully, inside of five minutes, and run at that rate, if desired, the united day. have happened since you left home, to unsettle of the Capital, or at most the pass of Rio Frin, your mind in this manner, I wish your father in the Mountain rim of the Valley of Mexico! would come, I feel very uneasy about you,"

"There is no reason why you should feel uneasy about me, mother, dearest. It is all just as I tell you; there has nothing happened to me, only Dr. Allston did not wish to leave his child to one who hid not bear his name; and you know it could do no harm for me to marry him and he dying. And just see what a little darling I have gamed by it. Come to mamma my own precious one." And strange to say, Alice held up her little waxen arms, and in a moment was nestling in the bosom of her adop-

"Well, my child," said Mrs. Douglass, "I hope it is all for the best, but it certainly appears very strange to me that you should consent to marry a man on his death-bed. I have heard of death-bed repentance, but never before in my life have I heard of a death-bed bridal. though I hope and trust you have done right, think the condition in which Quitman's little drew a very long breath as she/imprinted a kiss pectation of the threatened attack. When the

morning, bringing the intelligence that Dr. Allston had rested better than he had for several nights previous, though it was the opinion of Dr. Osborn that he could not live through the

day. He sent a message to Estell, through her brother, to assure her of his undying regard, and begging that she would come and remain with him through the day. Mr. Douglass had returned about midnight, having been from home several days on business; and as he was much fatigued, Mrs. Douglass did not tell him what had occured. To tell the truth she did not know how to go about telling him at all. But Hiram told him the next morning at breakfast, and though the old gentleman was greatly astonished, he argued that it was the duty of his daughter to go and assist in taking care of the man who was at all events her husband while he lived. And Estell went, expecting to see him breathe his last before night. But to the astonishment of all, instead of growing worse, he grew better, and at sunset the physician gave it as his opinion that there was some slight hope of his recovery. The following morning he was still improving, and one week from the day of his marriage was pronounced out of danger.

Long years have passed since the above reorded events occurred. Alice Atlagaris now nearly grown, and five little curly heads, beside hers, have nestled in the bosom of her more than mother, and still Alice is her idol. Her treasure, she is want to call her, and many times her own little ones grow jealous because mamma is always petting sister Alice." And though not so bouyant as formerly, she is happy and content with her lot in life and has never regretted her marriage with the man she beieved at the time to be dying, and says she most positively believe that at least one match was nade in heaven.

Dr. Allston, is still in the prime of life, and the very picture of health and happiness. Calls Estell his guardian Angel; talks of writing a book for the benefit of posterity, and says the title of his book shall be " Twice Wedded."

Select Poetry.

SOFTLY INTO HEAVEN SHE FADED. BY MISS M. C. SMILEY.

Softly into Heaven she faded, As the star when moru appears, While we stood in silence round her, Gazing at her through our tears.

ath, she said, had not a shadow, All the vale was full of light, . And she left us, smiling sweetly, Bidding us a last good night!

Saying, as she kissed us fondly, Do not drop for me one tear-Jesus, Jesus, stands beside me-I am safe while he is near !"

She is gone and I am lingering In this weary world of ours Bearing on my heart the ashes Of affection's broken flowers; Ever longing to be with her In that better home above,

Where the heart rejoices ever In the deathless bonds of love. For a moment death divides us, But when I have crossed its gloom, I shall then be resting with her, Ever, ever more at home.

From the Abbeville Banner. GEN. MCGOWAN BEFORE THE PALMETTO AS-SOCIATION.

Mr. EDITOR: We notice in the last issue of your paper, an article which originally appeared in the Edgefield Advertiser, reviewing the first Anniversary Address delivered before the the Palmetto Regiment, and from its moderate and considerate tone, deserves our attention. We think it not unfortunate that the incidents of an hour-expanding to meet no more on of the Mexican Campaign should now and then earth, for it never even occurred to the mind of be brought under friendly discussion, and thus Estell that "while there is life, there is always kept in remembrance. The Anniversary Address referred to, which was evidently prepared with the most scrupulous regard for truth, conthat she almost flew. Mrs. Malory, who carried tains a brief account of Santa Anna's attempt Alice, could scarcely keep pace with her; and upon Quitman's Brigade of Volunteers, between El Piual and Amozoque, which this writer thinks " a little inacurate.

The Address states that the Volunteers were on the point of encountering a surprise on that occasion, which was only prevented by the accidental discovery of a drummer boy, belonging to Worth's Division, which was lying in advance of Quitman, at Amozoque; whilst the writer referred to thinks that Gen. Quitman was in no danger of a surprise, but had been informed by express, the night before, that the and it reflects no discredit upon any one if the statements of the Address are, as we believe fault of the distinguished Generals Quitman and Worth, if neither of them knew what was pass-ing in the mind of the wily Mexican chief, especially as they behaved so handsomely when e alarm was given. The most gratifying point of the whole affair, was the gallant and spirited preparation made in such a sudden emergency. This incident of the baffled surprise is mention ed in the Address, evidently not for any purpose of disparagement, but only because it was an interesting incident, and had scarcely been alluded to by any of the histories of the Campaign. These are the reasons expressly assigned. But as the matter is questioned, it may be

best to state the evidence, which, to our minds at least, affords the proof conclusive that neither Worth nor Quitman knew of the contemplated attack, and that Quitman's Brigade was in fact on the point of being surprised in a dangerous defile by an overwhelming force of Lancers, under the command of Santa Anna himself. We command was found-consisting as it did of but two Regiments of Volunteers, numbering less than twelve hundred effective men-raise the strongest presumption that he had no ex-Lancers were accidently discovered in sight of

Hiram came home at day break the next of the road, these regiments not fighting order. The advance guard was small, and some distance ahead of the body of the command. The wagons-including a large provision train-were stretched out over the broken road for at least a mile. The rear guard consisted of but a single company, and having been delayed at camp in disposing of a sick man, was some distance in the rear. happened to be with the rear guard when the sound of the first cannon was heard, and we remember distinctly-so unexpected was the attack-that we thought the firing was in honor of some new victory, the intelligence of which had just arrived by express. It was our opinion then, and it is still, that the condition of the command was such that they could not have withstood a dashing charge of three thousand Lancers. Mounted troops move rapidly and they might have swept from front to rear--lancing the men in detail or in squads, before it was possible to close up in battle array. To have been crushed under such circumstances would neither have been dishonorable to the colunteers, nor very creditable to the pomp of

> Gen. Quitman himself says, that he was only informed of the threatened attack by a mes-senger from Worth, after the firing had comnenced, and the train was coming up at full gallop. See his Address before the Palmetto

> But in addition to this, the statements of the Address are confirmed in every particular by the only history of the war which alludes, far as we know, to this incident. In Ripley' War with Mexico," second volume, page 108, "Affair at Amozoque," corresponding precisely with the statements of the Address.

PAT'S EVASIVE ANSWER. Patrick O'Neil, before he became joined in

he "holy bonds of hemlock" with Bridget, was in the service of Father Connloy. One day the priest expected a call from a Protestant minister, and he wished some excuse to get rid of him. So calling Patrick, he proceeded to give some instructions.

"Patrick," said he, "if that minister comes here to-day I don't wish to see him."

"Yis, yer riverence."
"Make some excuse and send him away."

"What shall I tell him?" "Tell him I am not at home." "Would you have me tell a lie, yer river-

"No. Patrick, but get rid of him some waygive him an evasive answer."

"An evasive answer is it? I will do it." "You understand me, Patrick?" "Av coorse, yer riverence." The matter thus arrai

tired to his library, and Patrick went about his duties. About dusk in the afternoon the priest came out of his room and found Patrick in unusually good spirits.
"Well Patrick, did the minister call to-day?"

"And did you got rid of him ?" a I diel, sir.

"Did he ask if L was in?" " And what did you say to him ?" "I gave him an evasive answer." "An evasive answer, Patrick ?"

"Yes yer riverence." "And what did you say to him?" "He axed was ye in, and I towled him was his grandmother a monkey?"

THE WAR INDICATIONS IN EUROPE.-The Paris correspondent of the Globe, writing on the 14th ultimo, says:

"Every symptom of war is apparent in the most varied quarters. The ball at the Tuilleries might pass for a revival of that famous assemblee dansante at Brussels, so vividly set forth in "Childe Harrold," forth from which the dancers sped to encounter balls of other sort. Nothing but strategetic conversation was heard all night. The Emperor was in spirits, and led off with Lady Cowley, while Austria's Envoy was nowhere. The percussion cap factory is working double tides as long as daylight lasts, no lamp or gas being allowed on the premises. It will be remembered that after the Orsini explosion on this day last year, Government had taken into its own hands the fabrication of capsules all over France. All the old steamers that conveyed the Roman expedition in 1849 with such ease and despatch to the Italian coast, are being put in order for another convoy, and every lisposable ship carpenter at Brest or Cherbourg

WOOD CUTTING AND SPLITTING MACHINE .-The Baltimore Patriot thus describes a machine for the above purpose, patented by George Page,

write on the 11th that every preparation in the

Commissariat is hastened, and the business on "Change has become exclusively of a military kind, the transactions having all reference to

of Washington: "We proceed, therefore, to describe it as best we can, and in doing so it is necessary to remark that the motive power is steam, and that the implements thus set in motion are a singularly uspended saw and a peculiarly shaped axe. That is to say, that in appearance and arrange-ment the machine of Mr. Page is unique, and differs very materially from similar inventions, But that which concerns the public most to attack was contemplated, and had made his know is this, what is its capacity? or what can dispositions accordingly. It is not conceived it do? Can it out a cord of wood in less time that the matter is at all important. No surprise than any other machine? Yes; and split it Bixteen butte of word are split at ones, the she being driven with immense force on the principle of a pile driver. The slats, splits, finders, or whatever else you may be pleased to call them to be, entirely true. It certainly was no them, are uniformly piled together by the same agency, in such a way that the outside layer protects the bulk from rain and snow and thus cilitates the seasoning process.'

> FREE NEUROES IN ARKANSAS. A bill has been object is to rid the State of free negroes. It proides, in substance, that all free negroes now inthe State may become slaves, by choosing their own masters or own mistresses, who shall never sell them to third parties, and that they shall not be liable to seizure for the debts of their masters or mistresses thus chosen; that all free negroes found in the State after January 1, 1860, shall be indicted by the Grand Jury of the respective counties, and may be covicted of a high misdeneanor (in being so found in the State) and sen-

CIVILIZED INDIANS.

adopted the habits and customs of civilized white men, and become very respectable Indians. This gratifying change has been brought about through he efforts of the Indian agent. Those Indians who have thus given up their old habits have been arranged into one band called "the far-mers." They live in comfortable log and frame houses, and last year fourteen of them raised in the aggregate, three thousand and eighty-two bushels of potatoes, two thousand four hundred and twenty-seven bushels of corn, and one hundred tons of hay, besides numerous garden vegetables raised by each family .- The Democrat

"Since their adoption of agriculture, these farmers have been a constant theme of ridicule for the other Indians. They were called the "diggers," the "wood-choppers," the "balf-breeds," and other names, all implying that they were no hetter than women. Yet, they bore up under it bravely, and were firm. It was necessary, however, in order to bind them more firmly to the customs they had adopted, that a last call should be made upon their moral courage; and accordingly, at the suggestion of Major Brown t was proposed to them that they should he their hair cut off and adopt the whites' dree toto. This was a dasher for them. They of

bear the white man's dress and stand the of the Indian, but this was, striking di their own hereditary customs and was a disgrace and a shame!

They hesitated, demurred, and all but ret but finally came up manfully and under the state of the s

ordeal. Sixteen came up and write in men of in this way. After the ordeal couragement was given them, both by and superintendent, to stand firm to customs, both by word and deed. presented with two new suits of cloth out, a yoke of oxen, a cow, and nun presents. They were told that the U would protect them, and that they mitter do all they could to encourage alopt the same mode of life."

HIGH PRICED NEGROES, AND Corron.-The influx of negroes into and sugar producing States the present has been enormous. The Mobile Regumates the number as high as 50,000. same time, the prices at which the slav held are unprecedentedly high. Coupling the facts together, and accepting the theory that prices of negroes are graduated by the price of cotton, the Register is led to speculate as to the probable effect of this condition of things upon the business and financial interests of the South.

As the present amount of home slave labor is sufficient to till the lands now open and under cultivation, this large influx of labor will require that new lands should be o thereby largely increasing the crops. The question then ari-es, will the demand be equal to the supply—the price of cotton ruling as at If not, (the Register argues,) prices present? must decline, and with consequences by no

means flattering.
"If the negroes have been purchased on time," says the Register, "and we are 100 seef 1400 such is the case with a large ports a decline of a few cents in colton duce a re-action that must necessarily serio embarrass the planting interest that have p chased on these terms. It is too much the c tom for planters to anticipate their crops in do

ingly.

The demand for laborers is good, but we do not think it justifies the exorbitant and high rates which prevail, although the South was never more solvent than now. "To what point we are drifting, for weal or

lars and cents, and shape their liabilities accord

for woe, is a problem to be solved by the future.

SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE.-J. W. DAVIDSON. Esq., contributing editor-and lately active edi tor-of the Winnsboro' (S. C.) Register, and now associate of the Carolina High School in Col bis, writes to the Register:
"Dr. La Borde, of the South Carolius

is preparing a history of that instituti ve understand, nearly ready for the L. is eminently fitted for that labormy man we know. His long conneg College gives him a personal kne great part of its history. He is the s sor now. The appendix will contain catalogue of the alumni. Every alum interested in the work. We bespeat oredict for it- a very wide, circu e, we presume, a biographical College. We hope to have the occ is sent by rail to Toulon. People at Marseilles note on its appearance soon."

AN UNJUST TAX.—The Gove Inited States, in the nineteeth tinues to make an Englishman par ever he solicits a natent for an i country—all other foreigners only p for the same privileges. This, in the of all liberal men, is an indecent dis -a disgrace to our statute book-or to be wiped out at once. If the gumption in the Congressional Pater tee, this disgrace would not be tolerat month. We despair of any change there is no one to lobby it through, there is little or no chance of its success

RED PEPPER. The Scientific American recommends as a substitute for a hot whisky punch of a cold night, the following: Put three or four lumps of sugar, with half & teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, in a turabler, and fill up with hot water; when the angar is dissolved, drink. It is not only pleasant to the palate, but warms the whole body more effect tuslly and quicker than spirits.

In India, priests who have made a vow to wear no clothes, rith themselves of rold nights with red pepper. This gives a glow equal to

WHEN EASTER COMES .- It will be interesting to learn that Easter, which will be on the 24th of April this year, last fell on that day in 1791, and will not fall on the same date again till 2011. Since the introduction of the case in the years 1639, 1707 and 1791. The period is which Easter can fall, reaches from the 22d of March, earliest date, to the 25th of April, latest date, leaving thirty-five different days for the celebration of this festival. In this century Easter will fall only once, 1886, on the latest date, the 25th of April.

leine, in Paris, on Christmas eve, the well known Adde Bautain preached in the evening, and a he meanor (in being so found in the State) and sentenced to the "jail and penitentiary house" for a year, and if again found in the State six months afterwards, to be again arrested and sent to the penitentiary for life. The Arkansas papers think the bill will pass.

Adde Bautara preached in the evening, and a say is one of the most learned theologians of France, as well as one of the most learned theologians of France, him. Ascending the pulpit, he gave forth ne text, but after a pause cried in a sonorous roise.

"A Saviour is born unto us!" He then repeated ALABAMA PORK.—Many of the planters of Alabama begin to raise their own pork. In Cherokee County, a lot of nine was killed, a few days since, which averaged 410 pounds each. The leaf fat taken from one weighed 70 pounds.

THRILLING SCENE IN A CHURCH.-At the Made-